gynopsis of preceding Chapters.

Pire years before the outbreak of the Civil War love of adventure, haired of slavery and the desire to help of slavery and the desire to help of fine of the county. Louisiana, to divil engineer, of Attakapas county, Louisiana, to divid engineer, belonging to the Coverity plantation, are, Lucy, belonging to the Coverity plantation, ediscovered facts which proved that Lucy was ted discovered facts which proved that Lucy was ediscovered facts which proved the county of the coun

HAPTER IX .- CONTINUED.

On the road at last, the Spanish mose on the live oaks looking weird and ghostly in the gloom and murky darkness. Quietly we rode past the few houses that bordered the main travelled road. The mud was deep, and it was impossible to move faster than a walk. My time was precious, as I was anxious to get to the rendezvous, see for myself how the negroes were situated, and go back before morning. I wanted to be at the store before daybreak and have a good chance to clean my horse from the mud stains and wet. I do not know that I was afraid, but I had that uneasy feeling that invariably accompanies deception.

We were pretty effectually disguised, George as a white overseer and I as the strange negre, bringing the white guide to the wanit was past midnight when we reached the

vicinity of the rendezvous. All was as quiet as the homes of the dead. Not a sound could

alous light, dim and uncertain. Lucy dat us a moment, and gave her hand to her. "You are the guide," said she, "and," and to me with a smile), "you are the

In the little loft the men were slumbering of a file low partition slept the women and aldren. The rain beating against the low of and the wind sweeping through the forest, owned the noise created by our entrance, if they slept as only negroes can sleep. It is now nearly t o'clock I could stop but a woments, for I had three miles to go in neavy rainstorm, through swamp and forest d alone. The night was black as Ethiopia elf, and I was tired and hungry.

The you know this gentleman Lucy?" asked esper.

as n table set and a steaming cup of coffee or us what a bixury at that moment.

Few words were exchanged.

lor us what a luxury at that moment.

Few words were exchanged.

I must return before daylight," said I, and thing from the table, threw on my wet coat and left the cabin. George and Lucy accombanied me to the edge of the water, and, wishing each other a mutual "godspeed," with one nearty hand-grip for success, I was alone. Helding my compass in my hand, and opening the slide of my lantern, I made the best possible time toward the horses, which I had left in an old abandoned road, unused for years. If fact, I tink it was never used except to haul out ship timber one winter by some northern hip builders. This road ran nearly at right angles with my course, and shaping that so us to be sure and strike it between the horses and the stream. I kept on and in less than an hour reached it about one-fourth of a mile below the horses. At 4 o'clock both horses were stabled at the store and well rubbed down. Then I by down for a few hours "rest, and when the thrst customer for the day appeared was ready for business.

Many inquiries were made during the day for theorge, but my invariable answer was: "Gone North after goods."

Various surmises were made as to the fate

Various surmises were made as to the fate to coverly's niggers," none of them worth reaching. The old man had men watching firm's swamp, constantly, and as the negroes never within fifteen miles of there, I consided it was no particular harm to let them after.

One day Skew Bill came tearing up to the ore, wild; bounced off his pony and rushed "Mr. Bradley," cried he.
"Well, Bill."
"Old Coverly has got track of his niggers."
"Where?"

t where I told 'em. They was in Perry's

What makes you think he has found them, wann."
What makes you think he has found them, well, 'cause, you see, I saw two niggers the hefore last come out of the swamp, and oak off. I follered 'em a spell, but they caught that of me and hid. There is going to be a shunt to-morrer, all the fellers are to meet reat so clock in the morning, and, by hokey, ell just scour the ole swamp and see if they a there. They must be on this side of the tyon.

There were about twenty-five or f what George called "Turkey-paw young dare-devils, wild as bucks and To them a nigger hunt meant injuice and a good time generally. annulce and a good time generally, e negroes, if found, all right; if not, the fun all the same. There was is from St. Mary's, young, lithe as a ol as ice, a dead shot and a Comborseback; the Smythe brothers beria, both able men, who afterward eir bravery; the Dubois brothers, been, fun-loving Frenchmen, either risk his life for a joke. These are mes 1 remember, except Charlton, if sheriff, a thick-headed old blun-inveterate stammerer and invarianteerate stammerer and invarianteerate stammerer and enday, but er on the Sabbath, when he endeavake up for a week's scoundrelism the greater part of the day. This was posse, and had what Charlton called, wan' con-st-st-t-tu-tution, gentle-back it up.

or the property of the store, the thering waiting Coverly arriblek, were both expected and d not begin until they came. It to Dick that George had gone

wholesome dread of my partner's oided meeting him.

Inviself were personally on good er admired him, but had never him, and as the negroes to be ere in part his property. I really to take part in the sport. He ully arrayed with a pair of Mexholsters, and the ever present hand. He was a mounted arsombrero hat. His weapons and a wound around his waist gave sarance of a formidable antagwas not over courageous, and hing of a bully, had an uncomfor the small end of a gun. He he boys like a warrior. I wished "Good morning," and away rode

THE PATH BEYOND THE LEVEE.

Ithe crowd for Perry's, Dick on the big roan, leading at a gallop.

I was somewhat interested to know the result of their hunt, and kept a sharp lookout for the return of the hunters. I saw nothing of them until about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when one of the Smythe boys rode up to the platform, dismounted, and tying his horse to the hitching rail in front, walked into the store.

"Well, Charley, did you find the runaways?" "Not one," he answered.

"What caused all the excitement?"
"A couple of free niggers in there eplitting rails. They had their women with them, a couple of little huts built, and were at work. They went in a mile or more on account of the rift, as they explained to me. They wanted good, straight rifted trees. Lord, man!—how bick Coverly's lip dropped when he saw them! There isn't a slave in this whole swamp; they're gone somewhere, sure; they are not here," and he turned for home.

This was the end of Mr. Coverly's "nigger home," and good and refused to sell her took which progressed well until Coverly proposed, which progressed well until Coverly proposed.

Time passed and the first of May came with-

This was the end of Mr. Coverly's "nigger hunt."

Time passed and the first of May came without news from George. I took a New Orleans fadily paper, and thoroughly examined every issue. Had the fugitives been apprehended, the first news would have been in the New Orleans papers. Coverly had a standing advertisement in them offering \$1,000 for any information that would lead to their capture, and \$3,000 for their detention, so he could get them before August, with a separate reward of \$2,000 for Lucy, dead or alive.

Until I had enlisted as a practical abolitionist I had never especially noticed the runaway department of the newspapers, nor had I cared about them, but now every item I carefully eyed, and it became apparent to me that the system was not so pleasant as its supporters represented. I was not much given to moralizing in those days (I had seen the negro in his native country), and did not waste much time philosophizing upon the morality of American slavery. My ambition was to get my partner and myself well out of the affair, and well into another.

May 15 came the first news from George.

The letter was brief, but enough. Here it is:

CAIRO, Ill., May 3, 1855.

FRIEND BRADLEY: Arrived here all right today. Have sold our cotton to Eastern parties. Shall see them personally and not trust to brokers.

That was enough, for it told me they were at Cairo, and that he should accompany them himself until they were safe. A few days later I received another letter from some interior town in Illinois, relating to other business. There was quite a crowd in our store when my mail came, and as this was from George, some of his friends began asking questions about him. I read the letter, and as there was nothing about the fugitives in it, I could not understand its import. The last sentence read inke this:

"P S — Have been detained by sickness; had to see a physician. I am better, and will re-

Have been detained by sickness; had a physician. I am better, and will remy journey."
I did not quite understand, and I was onbly anxious.

One day not long after I received a telegraph ispatch forwarded by mail from New Or-

It was late that might before we got to bed, and the next data was summar before we were settled for George's marranive.

"Now," said George's marranive.

"Now," said George's marranive.

"Now will begin." Find, when you left me in the state of the state of the said of the said of the said the form of the said the said the form of the said to arise from the said foliase.

"I was a white man now, and breakfasted by myself, About 8 o'clock the sun came brought and clear customs the steam to arise from the said foliase said the sai

was glad to obey, and the three cances went speeding by the plantation, and in a few minutes were safe for the night.

"I had intended to reach the little runaround before daylight. If you recollect, that was a few miles above Lochen's, and was the only place that offered a safe haven, as the banks of the bayou were too thickly settled for us to attempt to pass them by daylight.

"I was hampered with my two prisoners, and hugging the east bank of the stream, made redoubled exertions to urge the cances forward.

"The bank was dimly outlined, and I could tell very nearly where we were. We had made seven or eight miles, when, to my great joy, our cance ran over the buoy we had placed below the outlet, and in a few moments we were pushing our way through reeds and bushes of the run-around. I did not try to go far, but halted both cances a few rods from the bayou and waited for daylight.

"The sky had began to redden in the East before we moved again. At sunrise we were a mile up the stream and secure from observation. The two cances were fastened to the bank and I remained alone with the prisoners in the captured cance. The boys on shore built a little fire and soon the smell of hot coffer and fried bacon told me that they were well employed.

"This branch, you will remember, was more of a natural ditch than a stream, and it was not more than eight feet wide, but quite deep, perhaps four

built a little fire and soon the smeil of not college and fried bacon told me that they were well employed.

"This branch, you will remember, was more of a natural ditch than a stream, and it was not more than eight feet wide, but quite deep, perhaps four feet or more. I sat in the stern of the canoe looking at the prisoners and thinking what I could do with them. Finally, I drew my revolver. At the sight of it they turned a clear pigeon blue, and shook like an ague chili. Well, boys, said I, it will be my unpleasant duty to shoot you both. I don't really like to do it, but I know of no other way. I am going to the free States with these folks and don't want to have you go back and set the whole country after us, as you would if we let you go. Say, you chap with the cracked head, drop your hand from your skull, will you? I want a fair shot, for I don't want you to be a long time dying, and again, you would upset the canoe if you kicked much.

"O, massa; let us go Norf, too! Let us go! We'll work for you and pay our way and will stick forever. 'deed an' we will, sir: 'deed we will!' they walled.

"I called old Mose down. 'Moe,' said I: 'is it best to shoot these fellows or take them along?' "Mose did not know me, and felt rather inclined to be frightened himself, but finally he stammered out: I wouldn't shoot 'em. massa; let's take 'em along; there's room enough in my canoe for one.

"So I concluded not to kill them, much to their satisfaction. On further questioning I found out to whom they belonged. They were Lanman's boys and had been up the bayou fishing, probably for chickens, as there were two of them in the canoe. I did not like to derrive Lanman of a couple of bis hands or rob him of \$2.500, but, having left my conscence at home. I certainly could not send them back. The only other recourse was murder, and I thought to the boat 'Only one more, just one more, we can crowd her in somewhere, dust think, suppose I were ler, would you leave the son more, we can crowd her in somewhere. Just think, suppose I we

artempted to this swall back, when the cought to the bard is made to the watch him and had again escaped but was retained and thinly sold into Louislana as a punishment. He was very anxious to get back to Kentueky, not for any love of his former home, but in order that he might but got back to Kentueky, not for any love of his former home, but in order that he might but he was the woman as were his children. He had board nothing from them for the him had beard he had been so that the he could thruse him.

Is at down and expelained my pian to take this party through. He was of course willing, for he had no other alternative. The day wors slowly away, and about the camp and moved days and about the camp and moved days and the branch of the could thruse he had a subject to the former of the subject to the travel him to the stream. This was to be a night of extreme caution and eare, as we had three plantations and one village to pass. We must travel thirty males before we could make our fact was what we dreaded most on the bayon; and it was sunrise before we made our landing. The canoes were scarcely out of sight when around the bend above its shot a steamer. She passed so hear that the swals from he wheels half-filled one of our canoes as it lay close under the banks of the mouth of the passage had the was no steamer. I kept a sharp look out for the mouth of the passage that led to the Atchafalaya waters, but passed in the dark and had to lay by the next day. This out was water we were off. Above vermillonvile there was no steamer. I kept a sharp look out for the mouth of the passage in the ted of the bard. The sharp was a subject that the was fire out the bards and had to lay by the next day. This out was the return the sharp was a subject to the passage, and the bards and had to lay by the next day. This out the bards and had to lay by the next day. This out the bards and had to lay by the next day. This out the bards had had to lay by the next day. The solution of the passage had the passage was not the super s

North. Of this there was no great danger unless, as there is no telegraph in the region, the news had just reached there. In that instance even, it would be very unlikely that we were canceing our way to Canada, but if we were overhauled, we could not answer, as the very fact of travelling by cance and without baggage in that steambout country would be a dead giveaway.

Three hundred miles of water journey lay before us. Six days and nights carried us 180 miles, without sign of danger. At last I became careless, and did not take the extra precautions needed, and this carelessness came very near costing us dear, and ruining the whole expedition.

very near costing us dear, and ruining the whole expedition.

One Sunday night I was sitting in the stern of the cance, perhaps twenty yards in advance of the other one. Obed was in the bow, doing most of the labor. The night was warm, and very pleasant, and perhaps I got a little drowsy myself. I know the rest were, for all hands were nodding. I took the steering of the cance after dark, for by that means I was sure to be awake. We were close to the bank, in fact, quite under the overhanging branches of the trees, when the largest alligator I ever saw raised his head within a foot of the gunwale of our cance and snapped my paddle with his ponderous jaw. I was awake enough then. Two of my passengers screamed and sprang to the further side of the cance. The craft never any too staunch, careened to the water's edge.

Don't move!' cried I: for if we overset you are 'gator meat, every one of you!'

Two of my passengers screamed and sprang to the further side of the camoe. The craft nover any too staunch, careened to the water's edge.

Don't move? cried I: 'for if we overset you are 'gator meat, every one of you?'

In less than a minute a dozen ugly heads broke the middy water, and it seemed as if every siligator in the bayou had gathered around the boat. I ordered Lenuel to close his camoe up quick and he did but I dared not attempt to transfer for fear of sinking his canoe. Obed, understanding the situation, kept beating the water with paddie to frighten them and keep them at bay; thus we got our boat ashore, landed our wet and scared passengers, then bailed the water out of our craft.

Teant say that I was frightened, but I did not relish having my career cut short by an alligator, for I wanted again to see some lively work in the Attakapas country.

This affair consumed an hour, and about daylight we landed, hauled up our canoes and prepared to pass another day watching passing steamers and waiting for night.

"Twenty-one days from our first embarking without further mishap, we hauled our canoes ashore at the entrance of a little bayon, in sight of the great Red River. You recollect when we were that way planning the route we pushed boldly out. It was different now.

Twas too kinorant of the river to make my debut on it by might as quantities of diffword the waiter. Next morning, therefore, while yet dark, we moved along to the river, and as daylant approached pushed our canoes into the swiftly moving current. As I had anticipated, the surface was tinckly sprinkled with driftwood. This was with great difficulty avoided. Although doing our best, the current curred us a mile below our starting a point, and it was a relief when without accident our canoes were close under the opposite bank of the river.

There were so many steamers moving that I did not feel quite easy, and about 9 o'clock, hearing the threshing of an hyward bound one, we ran the canoe into a little cove, where we seeme from observation. the sax past middished when we recovered a post of the reader was a war and the profession. At we have a sax of the track we were unable to expect the part of the past we were unable to expect the past of the past we were unable to expect the past of the past we were unable to expect the past of the past we were unable to expect the past of the past we were the past of the past we were unable to expect the past of the past we were the past of the

KRUGER AT CLOSE RANGE.

A Clergyman's Wife Tells What She Thinks of the Boer President.

Miss Susan T. Clark, of 799 Asylum avenue, has recently received from a personal friend, wife of a Pretoria clergyman, a letter from which the Courant is permitted to make extracts showing what is thought of Krüger, where he is known. The writer was Kruger's neighbor. The letter says:

"We daily hear of things which go to prove how long-seated has been President Krüger's natred of the British. Once he was a field cornet, receiving British pay. He had £100 a vent (\$2,000, an ample sum in those days, as he had his farm his mutton his grain, and his own tobacco, and needed only to buy sugar and collee. His hoots were home-made, velds shoons, and he usually wore leathern shooting breeries so his clothes did not cost him much. He had very little work but he assed for £600, and when if was refused he vowed vengeance on the English mercenary and full of avarice and greed he has ever been but because he can talk religion, and is sly and out to be has noted hundreds. "It hope President Burger's nemory will be honored now President Eurger's sights upon President Burger, because the latter was continued and contemptible. President Eurger once said to our opposite heighbor. Vr. R. N. T. Jones, a burgher of the State. Oh, that sly old field certer. Paul Kruger' He is bent on mischlet. First he means to ruin me, and then deft the English. He will be a terrible fee, for he is fun of lude, and he will scruple at nothing. He has no conscience. He indermined the influence of Burger by telling the old religious Hoers that he was unorthodex, and didn't believe that Bible.

"So far as we can ascertain now, he was merely modern. He told the people honestly that the earth went round the sun, and that the earth was round and that David did not write all the psalins, and a few more of these very dargerous and alarming facels, so his people believed he was a skeptic and an inidel and lost faith in him, and Paul Kruger helbed that on. We always thought Paul Kruger he he has been. And how terribe has been his power were only beginning to realize. I teles os orry for the nati-Kruger men who, in their loyalty to their land and country, but I am not bigoted and prejudiced. On the whole we have had far greater mercy and instruder Bood, the men who twent years and known has realized the natives. And if we are square and hono

of the Sunday Sun and The Evening Sun presents a field to the advertiser of ladies' supplies that has never been offered before. The quality of the matter of interest to women makes both papers desirable as advertising mediums.—Adv.

and then take a sudden dip, leaving your heart behind you, and experiencing that sensation that comes to you when you drop fourteen stories in an express elevator. You bob over one or two hills and then fetch up either on a level stretch or else in the water, when the car scoots through the water like a boat. If you survive the first shock you are crazy for more, and boys and girls are so constituted that they always do survive the first shock. Mr. Fisher, Sam's father, is a rather nervous man, and he did not want Sam to go alone, so he got into the car with him, although he expected to be brought back on a shutter He grabbed the sides until it seemed as if his nails would pierce the wood. As the car shot forward he shrieked at the top of his lungs "Stop the car" to the great amusement of the onlookers, but you might as well try to stop a skyrocket after it has got ten feet away from the ground as to stop a roller coaster after it has begun its journey, and poor Mr. Fisher was compelled to get his money's worth and ride out to sea on the terrible invention. Of course, Sam was wildly hilarious, and wanted to ride some more, and Mr. Fisher being a good-natured man, consented, but he said to the attendant: "I wouldn't go through that experience again for all the money that is made at Conev Island in a season."

After Sam returned home he told all the boys n the neighborhood about the roller coaster, and they were crazy to go to Coney Island but Whiteville, the village where they lived is over a hundred miles from the coast, and few of them had ever been further than a score

of miles from home.

One day Sam went to the post office with Bob Garrison, and although there were no letters for either boy, there was the Easter number of The Boy's Playmate, to which Bot was a subscriber.

"Oh, goody," said Bob. "I'm go'n' to si

down here under the tree as long as there's no letters for the house and read 'Bound to Win.' Did you read it last week? Jim was riding on a

the house, and have it run around the house

slack up. But I'm no good with a hammer, and I don't believe that I could build one " "Well. I can. The instructions are just

as easy, and Zack will help us. And say, we can use some of those two-by-fours and those telegraph poles that papa's been cutting to send to the telephone company." The boys raced homefull of the idea. Zack,

the bired man, was in the barn throwing down some hay for the horses.

"What's a roller coaster?" said Zack, leaning on his pitchfork. "Ho, don't know what a roller coaster is?" said Bob derisively.
"Well, neither did you till I told yer." Sam

was fond of Zack and he objected to Bobs manner.

Sam explained the contrivance and then showed Zack the article.

"You see, it's just as easy to make," said he. "All you've got to do is to make four wheels and a wagon box and a frame to hold the track and run up a ladder to the top and away we'll go."

wheels and wagen bot and a frame to hid the track and run up a ladder to the top and away we'll go we are not so up in a little while. It reads and the said: I guess we can it so up in a little while. It reads and fill case. And i think that if I is up a hoster so that you can pull the car to the top and the power and the continuings, you can ride all day after you're stairted, filled the top and the power and the continuings, you can ride all day after you're stairted, filled the some one is to hairly you in each time.

The sum is would object if we used them temper-temporarily, put in 16th. He likes to see you lightly. Sum, and the meta-time power is the same temperature of the same temperature and the car to the same temperature and to neithful Zack, with the boys help, and the car to the car to the same temperature and the car to the same tem

SAM FISHER'S ROLLER COASTER

Coney Island. Why, there's a car on it loaded with boys. Hi, gitap, Jerry. Oh, they'll all be killed!"

He lashed the horse to a gallop. Just then a fringe of trees cut off all view of the house, and they were left in suspense. They still had an eighth of a mile to go.

Meanwhile the difficulty had been overcome and Zack give them a push and they went down the incline.

Directions Given in "The Boy's Playmate." But Was No Good and Get a Lot of Folks Inte

Trouble.

BY CHARLES B. LOOMIS.

One day in early spring Sam Fisher went down to New York with his father and visited Coney Island, and for the first time in his life took a ride on a roller coaster. For the benefit of those children who have not yet tasted the combined horrors and delights of this remarkable invention. I will describe it.

It is an inclined railway several hundred feet long. You climb up a ladder or a pair of stairs and seat yourself in a car or box on wheels. Then an attendant gives the car a shove and you glide along the railway! for a few feet and then take a sudden dip, leaving your heart Mr. and Mrs. Fisher heard the veil, and misunderstood it, and lashed the old horse in an agony of fear.

Past the house and past the woodshed and around the constent that conster shot, the boxs yelling like Comanches, and their hair streaming so straight behind that it's a wonder it didn't pull out.

It really looked as if Zack had built a rail rail would come to a stop right in front of the door. Just as they sid around the third turn the Fishers came to a stop right in front of the door. Just as they sid around the third turn the box came to a stop also with a quarter of the ride unfinished.

Whether a flange on one of the wheels broke or what happened will never be known, but as they were passing the loft window of the boys through the light sash like shot out of a gun.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher heard the veil. and lashed the loudest. It is hard to tell who shrieked the loudest. It is hard to tell who shrieked the loudest. It is hard to tell who shrieked the loudest. It is hard to tell who shrieked the loudest. It is hard to tell who shrieked the loudest. It is hard to tell who shrieked the loudest. It is hard to tell who shrieked the loudest. It is hard to tell who shrieked the loudest and their hair streaming so straight behind that it's a wonder it didn't pull out.

It really looked as if Zack had built a rail really l

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher did the screaming now

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher did the screaming now and the rest of the boys ran into the barn—as fast as they could sprint.

And they found a badly mixed up mass of boys and wheels and hay and bleeding noses and cut hands and torn clothing, but, if vou'll believe it, not a seriously injured boy in the whole snarl.

There was no second trip on Fisher's House, Hen House & Barn R. R., and Zack would have been discharged on the spot if Sam had not explained—after he had been vinegared and brown papered—that Zack had merely followed the instructions to the letter, and if any one was to blame it was the man who had written the article, "How to Build a Roller Coaster in the Back Yard." And I'm inclined to think that Sam was right.

CHAT WITH A PAWNBROKER.

The Oddest Thing Ever Offered to Him-The Business Not All Profit.

"The oddest thing I ever had offered to me said a pawnbroker, "was a skeleton; and I didn't ake it. I hadn't any doubt that it was all right, that the man that offered it owned it and had a right to sell it. I suppose he was a medical student who wanted money just the more than he wanted the skeleton. But I didn't know anything about the value of skeletons and how much to advance on it, and so I didn't take it. But that will give you some sort of an idea of the variety of things that the pawn-

broker has offered to him "Of course, you understand that not all pawnbrokers take everything; there are men who advance money on nothing but watches and ewelry and diamonds and pictures and that ort of thing, and who wouldn't give anything on the handsomest satin-lined overcoat that ever was, because it isn't in their line. They have no place to put such things; no conveniences for taking care of them. And then there are pawnbrokers doing a general business who take al orts of things, watches and banjos, boxing gloves and silver spoons, practically anything and everything that offers. They might occasionally run across something that they wouldn't take, as I did with the skeleton, but not often there's practically nothing but what they will

bid you read it last week? Jim was riding on a freight car, and he had just seen the headlight of the express on the same track when the chapter ended."

The boys walked over to a maple tree that already gave quite a hitle shade. It was early in May. Sam was looking over Bob's shoulders at the pictures, when he gave a shout.

"Bob, there is the very thing—the roller conster. It tells you how to make one!"
In a moment Bob had forgotten Jim in his perilous position of a week's standing, and the two boys sat down under the tree to read an account of how to build a roller coaster in your back yard.

"But we haven't a back yard, "said Bob, when they had finished.

"Goose," said Sam: "if it'll do in a back yard what's the matter with the orchard or around the house, and have it run around the house two or here times, and then go in at the front door and out the back door"

"That'd be buily," said Bob. "You have such a long hall there'd be plenty of time to slack up. But I'm no good with a hammer.

USED IN MODERN

NOVELTIES OF ALL SORTS FOR THE SOLDIERS.

The Importance of Accurate Reconnaissance and Scouting New Methods of Ob-taining Correct Information-Men, As-mais and Machinery All Employed in New Ways Automobiles the Latest Development-Wireless Telegraphy.

In modern war the importance of accurate and reliable reconnoissance has increased an hundredfold, owing to the fact that the forces engoged in the decisive battles have become far greater in number, and the distances to be covred, both in concentrating the troops for battle and in disposing them on the battlefield itself, greatly exceed those of the past. This increase in numbers to be moved and in distances to be covered has naturally increased the difficulties of efficient reconnoissance and timely report, and at the same time has raised the importance of the latter. All this has led to the efforts of all natransmission of reports and orders in the field.

tions to find new aids to reconnoissance and the The following is a brief summary of the principal means which have been made use of recently for facilitating this important military work: 1. - Specially Trained Scouts and Orderlies-Gen Sheridan was the first on the Northern

side in the Civil War to object to having his cavalry frittered away and worn out in outpost duty, and Gen. Grant had the good sense to uphold him. To free the cavalry of the smaller elements of its reconnoissance work, and economize its fighting power as much as possible, most of the great nations are now training a kind of mounted infantry in this work. In Germany each army corps has a squadron of "mounted orderlies" of this kind, and they have proved invaluable; in Russia a number of the best men in each company are mounted and trained in patrol and reconnoissance duty, instructed in riding horses and bicycles, and exercised by affording them opportunities to engage in hear and tiger hunts; in England each brigade of the cavalry division sent to South Africa received a battalion of mounted infantry with a Maxim gun; in Austria mounted scouts assist the cavalry in their reconnoitring. As an incentive to training for this work the various nations have instituted distance rides and walks. The latter have developed some remarkable results. In Switzerland a number of officers taking part in these exercises walked (on an average) at a rate of 5.8 miles an hour for three consecutive hours; but this record was beaten by First Sergeant from Berne, who walked from Berne to Thum (17 miles) in 2 hours and 20 minutes, or an average of nearly 7 miles an house The native messengers in the Transvasl have also accomplished wonders in this direction. In Germany longer distances have been covered by marching patrols in remarkably short times, as from Trier to Metz (64 miles) in 20 hours and

25 minutes, including rests. 2 Field and Wireless Telegraphy-The improvements in field telegraph apparatus have permitted the use of this valuable accessory in the very front of the outposts, and the introduction of the buzzer has so far increased its efficiency that with even the poorest insulation it works well enough for all practical purposes. Our Signal Corps in the Philippines has surpassed all previous records in this field.

Wireless telegraphy is still in the experimental stage, although it is now being tested practically in the field in the Transvaal. Improvements are being constantly made, and its future cannot yet be predicted. One of the latest applications is to balloons, but the difficulty of carrying the apparatus properly in the basket has led to a modification, consisting in leaving the later on a table on the ground below, the balloon merely carrying up a copper wire, which hung down several yards below the basket to send the waves received by the apparatus on through space. In this way it was found possible to send messages from a balloon in Schöneberg to a church steeple in Friedenau, Switzerland. In Austria an anchored balloon, 160 yards high, signalled successfully to a free balloon at a height of 1,800 yards and a distance of 25 miles.

3. Optical Telegraphy—The heliograph has been specially developed in sunny climates; by be predicted. One of the latest applications is to

3. Optical Telegraphy—The heliograph heen specially developed in sunny climates; the British in Afghanistan and in Africa, the French in Tonkin, by the Americans in United States, and by the Greeks in Crete, has been used successfully over single stretch of over 65 miles. In France the acetylene lan has greatly increased the use of the apparatusy making it independent of sunlight, and sinals have been read as far as 37 miles by day at 56 miles by night. In I laly the acetylene land.

modate him, and I want to keep bith as a cuch take the trepers out again but if he deem; with then I mout, whether a man who wants a least is hards to refere what he offers is offer them into account the man thinker of the man that the man thinker of the man the man that the man thinker of the man the man that the man tha

"It is to be merely a little garden party," explained the prospective hostess. "We dine al fresco, of course "I have heard of the gentleman," said Mr. Gaswell, with well-bred indifference, but think I never met him."